

A NAVAL TERROR

The Battleship Indiana Recently Launched at Philadelphia.

She is the First of a Line of Water War Ships that will Take Rank with the Best of the World.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 3.—The ponderous new battleship Indiana was launched Wednesday at the ship yards of William Cramp & Sons, on whose docks the keel was laid May 7, 1891. Now that the great vessel is afloat its equipment will follow as rapidly as possible.

In the building of the new navy the success which has rewarded our efforts has been shown in the magnificent eagles that have commanded the admiration of the world. The best, and a little better than the best of the nations of the earth have turned out, perhaps, has been claimed for our cruisers—a claim not successfully disputed. Thus being able to "fight and run away" with the best of them, Uncle Sam has now turned his attention to the means of doing fighting—no running at all.

The Indiana is supposed to embody the acme of naval architecture and to be the composer of anything afloat equal in point of guns and size. This means that in the chances of war the Indiana will be the most powerful vessel in the world, "give and take," and if the ancient superiority of American seamen is inherited, and the modern promise of American success in ship building has been realized, the chances are that the Indiana would be the one that would steam into port to tell the story. The Indiana is intended to cope with the most powerful vessel afloat.

The names of the ships No. 3 and No. 4 which are to come are the Massachusetts and the Oregon. Indiana is given the honor of having her name on the first battleship of the new navy. The principal dimensions are:

Length on load line, feet..... 358
Breadth, extreme, feet..... 60.3
Depth of water (level keel), feet..... 24
Displacement, tons..... 10,280
Maximum speed, knots..... 16.5
Maximum coal capacity, tons..... 1,000
Indicated horse power, tons..... 9,000
Normal coal supply, tons..... 1,000

The Indiana is a built of steel. It has a double bottom for the distance of 196 feet, extending for the length covered by the machinery and magazine spaces. Thus all the vital portions are amply protected, and every feature is provided to enable it to cope successfully with vessels of the heaviest armor and armament.

The forward and after-turrets for the 13-inch guns mark the extremities of obstructions upon the main deck; from those points forward and aft to the ends of the vessel, respectively, no further obstacles present themselves to the uninterfered passage of the main deck. The forward turret, means having been taken to remove or turn down any erections which might obstruct this end.

Between the turrets for the 13-inch guns there is a superstructure in which are placed the 6-inch guns, and above, or upon the deck, are placed thereon, are placed the 8-inch guns.

A battery of 6-pounders is arranged along the top of the hammock berthing and bridge, and 1-pounders are placed forward and aft on the berth deck. The doubled-topped military mast is conical-shaped, placed on top of the conning tower, just abaft of the forward 13-inch turret, two 1-pounders being placed in the lower and two Gatling guns in the upper tops respectively.

There are six powerful search lights arranged along the sides to locate the enemy at night and to guard against small-boat attacks under cover of darkness.

Provision has been made to protect the hull from the blast of the guns by thickening the heavy steel plates where contact necessarily takes place, and across the decks, under the muzzles of the 13-inch guns circular flash-plates have been provided to prevent the blast from splintering the planking. The hatch coamings, skylights, etc., coming near the blast of the guns, are removed in action, and heavy battle-plates, sunk flush with the deck, are substituted to afford the necessary protection.

The side belt, diagonal belt, redoubts and turrets have behind them a backing of wood, and thick plates backed up again by heavy channel-bars. The machinery is inside of and protected by the armor. Inclosure, also by twelve feet of coal-bunker back of the side armor, and a reserve coal-bunker above and under the armor deck; the engines and magazines are also protected by coal, besides which there are four thickness of skin "penetration" before reaching the engines and fire-rooms. The engines are of the twin-screw, vertical, triple-expansion, inverted-cylinder type; diameter of cylinders as follows: High-pressure, 34.5 inches; intermediate, 48 inches; low pressure, 75 inches; stroke, 43 inches. There are four double-acting boilers, 18x15 inches in diameter, and two single-ended boilers (donkey), 8x10 inches in diameter. Each boiler and engine is in a separate water-tight compartment, in order to localize possible injury.

The normal coal supply is 400 tons, but a coal bunker capacity of 1,500 tons is provided. With the bunkers full the steam at full speed (16 knots) for ten days, or a radius of action of about 4,000 knots and going at a 10-knot speed this endurance is increased to sixty days, or a radius of action of 15,000 knots.

The complement consists of 460 persons, officers and men combined. Good quarters and accommodations have been provided, and all the latest sanitary improvements installed to insure efficiency and thoroughness in lighting, ventilation and drainage.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.
Programme for the Opening of the World's Fair in Chicago on Monday, May 1.
CHICAGO, Feb. 3.—Everybody will have an opportunity of attending the opening exercises of the World's fair May 1. It was intended, according to the first programme arranged by the committee on ceremonies, to hold the initial day's exercises on festival day, which seats but 5,000 people. One thousand of these seats were to be reserved for officials of the fair, members of congress, and other distinguished individuals. The remaining 4,000 seats, it was proposed, to sell at five dollars each, tickets to be issued on invitation.

The day and evening of the opening of the fair, the exercises on the committee on ceremonies caused much unfavorable comment, and at the suggestion of the national board of control and the executive committee of the directory a new programme was arranged which is intended to satisfy the feeling that wants to attend the opening ceremony. The exercises will be held out of doors, and Grover Cleveland, who will be president of the United States by that time, will deliver the only address that will be heard that day.

The brief programme as approved is here appended:
Presentation of chiefs of departments by the director-general.
Music.
Address and opening of the World's Columbian exposition by the president of the United States.
Official visit from the president of the United States, and the officials of the World's Columbian commission to the various departments, arrangements having been made previously with each exhibit to receive them.

The king and queen of Spain and the living descendants of Columbus, including Christobal Colon de La Cerda, the duke of Veragua, the Marquis de Barboles, his brother, Don Christobal Larreategui Aguilon, his son, their wives and children, have been invited by President Harrison to participate in the formal opening of the exposition, and the guests of the government of this country.

EXTRADITION TREATY.
The Extradition Treaty with France, negotiated by Hon. Whitelaw Reid, ratified yesterday afternoon, in executive session, after a debate of three hours and a half, completed the consideration of the French extradition treaty, and at the close of the discussion ratified it. The treaty was negotiated by Whitelaw Reid during his service as United States minister to France, and was constructed upon plans drawn up by him, and accompanied with instructions issued by the state department. The new treaty, it is understood, does not contain any largely increased number of offenses which will be extraditable crimes, but it was found desirable to make new definitions of old crimes to fit the modern condition of things. The senate also devoted a part of the time to the Russian treaty, the proposed amendments being read at length, but no action was taken.

Hawaiian affairs came in for discussion, Senator Morgan making a speech in favor of annexation. His remarks were strongly in favor of American control of the islands and prompt action on the part of the government.

AN OLD VALENTINE.

Y WIFE looked over a valentine, and said: "I could not help but hear." What was it made my pulses stir, And lit the light of day dead? 'Twas one that I had sent to her The year before we wed.

'Twas full of young love's fondest terms, Without regard to rhyme or sense, Possession dulled, and pleased germs Of wild indifference.

I listened to the words I heard, While shame surprised me with its dart; Her chair, and heard a sob of pain. My heart cried out: "I have been blind!" And love awoke again.

I drew her gently to my breast— I soothed her, kissed her, and held her close; And all the love once confessed Told in that valentine.

—George Birdseye, in Brooklyn Life.

Primrose's Valentines.
R. DAVID STRODDER clumped in to the store, a young man, a clerk, and a beaming smile, beckoning the customer beyond what he believed hearing distance of the young girl who fluttered about among the somewhat disreputable-looking display of fancy goods, inquired if Barry had any valentines.

The merchant spread out on the counter a number of those inartistic atrocities commonly called comic valentines. But Mr. Strodder shoved them back contemptuously. "Not them things!" he said. "Sumpin' else, he lowered his voice and glanced sheepishly at the flutter near the fancy goods, 'sumpin' suitable for a girl."

Because Mr. Strodder was a bachelor and forty-three years old, Barry felt warranted in rallying him a little on this evidence of sentimentality. "Who are you trying to shine up to, Dave—one of old man Harper's girls? Well—"

"It's for Prim," interrupted Dave, gruffly. "Prim?" said Barry, soberly. "I'm sorry, Dave, but I haven't any but these left."

He was a long time of privation; recalled a dim memory of a father, and that was about all.

The partners advertised as best they could in distant newspapers that seemed best suited to the purpose, but without result. And then, as time passed and little Primrose seemed, of necessity, to become their property, they felt almost glad that their efforts had come to naught.

It was wonderful how quickly the little thing grew into their lives and twined herself about their rugged hearts and brightened up the weather-beaten old house.

Rose, she said her name was; but she was such a womanly little thing that they had called her Primrose, at first by way of a joke and then from force of habit; and the name suited her well.

Dave, with an old fellow's horror of appearing sentimental, did not tell all of how she had brightened up their plain, dull lives and crept into their hearts; but he told part of it, and Nell, with all of a young girl's intuition, guessed much of the rest.

Little Prim at first had been the cause of many grave debates between the partners. They scarcely knew what to do with her; but by dint of experimenting and doing what their kindly hearts prompted, they managed to care for her excellently, though in a queer, mannish fashion.

She thrived wonderfully, playing about them as they worked, and helping helpfully about the household tasks, and was happy.

At night the partners, instead of smoking their cob pipes and talking over the few events of their quiet lives before going off to bed, would tell her the stories she begged for—queer, old-fashioned recollections of their boyhood, for the most part, and then, when she slept, toptoe off to rest, careful not to waken the child.

Her life in the weather-beaten house was not all play. She knew her letters, they advanced her education as well as they could, and taught her sewing in a plain way, and other accomplishments, useful and ornamental.

And so her three years of existence on the claims passed, seeing her growing rapidly in stature, accomplishments and into the hearts of her foster-fathers. Presently Dave got along to the valentine man, the astonished Strodder, who was almost speechless for a time, and then pronounced them "gorgeous!"

"Little Prim'll be mighty disappointed, an'—"

He was interrupted by Nell's seizing the little homely valentine and flying out of the store.

"You needn't be surprised at anything she does," said Barry. "She beats my time!"

Her mother—stately Mrs. Estabrooke—had long ago learned what Barry expressed in his border slang, and had ceased to be startled at any outburst upon the part of willful, whimsical, impulsive Nell.

It had been this same willful impulsiveness that had caused her mother to go out of the beaten paths of travel when their western trip for health and pleasure was almost done, leaving the railroad, with its luxurious palace cars, behind, and riding out onto the prairies, where a broken buckboard had caused them to stop at the small crossroads settlement.

Now the girl burst into her mother's presence with a half-incoherent version of the story she had heard, and displayed the valentine that she had almost snatched from Dave Strodder.

What a queer thing that valentine was—the work of little Prim's loving fingers—a sheet of white paper, with a rudely-drawn heart upon it, surrounded by flowers, pressed daffies and little wire-garn blossoms pasted on! Below was written, in crabbed, childish characters:

"To dear Daddy Dave, with lots of love."

"Just think how hard the poor little thing worked to make that," cried Nell, fluttering around her mother, "swinging her copper-toes and whistling 'Sally Goodin'!" And it's too bad for her to be disappointed, and oh! mamma, give me the trunk keys so that I can get out my treasure box!"

She recovered her breath while the keys were being deliberately produced; then the treasure box was quickly taken out of the trunk, and its accumulations of ribbons, photographs and all the knickknacks dear to a girlish heart were jumbled out, and from the bottom were taken two beautiful valentines—cherished relics of last Saint Valentine's day.

Hicks and Strodder looked solemnly at each other.

"I've been lookin', yet fearin'," said the latter, "it's for the best, o' course; but—Wal, we'll miss you a heap, little Prim."

What Mrs. Estabrooke knew of the story that had brought Primrose to the claims was soon told. It was of a willful, headstrong girl—another Nell, almost—who had disregarded the advice of relatives and married a wayward, worthless man.

He had taken her from her home of luxury to a life of wandering—a search for the El Dorado of prosperity, that to such searchers is always just ahead, but never realized.

Too proud to ask aid of the home folks she had alighted, the misguided woman had taken herself out of their lives and out of their knowledge, in spite of their efforts to keep track of her.

The rest of the story, till she appeared at Strodder's and Hicks', they could only surmise.

The mother and father had died, they believed, and the wife and mother set out, perhaps, on her way back to the old home.

Whether they had wandered, it could not be told; but now they knew it was she who lay at rest on the slope a little way from the weather-beaten house. And so little Primrose got her valentines.

She is a schoolgirl in an eastern city now, and rapidly growing up, and Nell has grown almost sober and sedate, partly from a desire to set the little maiden a good example.

And every week Primrose sends a long letter that Hicks and Strodder ride twelve miles to go and read and re-read, and vow that Primmy is getting to know a heap.

Food Made Me Sick

"First I had pain in my back and chest, then faint feeling at the stomach, and when I would make me deadly sick. Of course I ran down rapidly, and lost 25 pounds. My wife and family were much alarmed and I expected my stay on earth would be short. But a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon my appetite came back. I ate heartily with-out distress, gained two pounds a week. I took 6 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and never felt so well as now."

Hood's Cures
better in my life. To-day I am cured and I give to Hood's Sarsaparilla the whole praise of it." C. C. Allen, Groton, Conn., N. Y.

The Marked Success
of Scott's Emulsion in consumption, scrofula and other forms of hereditary disease is due to its powerful food properties.

Scott's Emulsion
rapidly creates healthy flesh—proper weight. Hereditary taints develop only when the system becomes weakened.

Words of Warning.
A cough taken now will last all winter, and it is always liable to develop into pneumonia, pleurisy or some other malady. When you take cold be careful, get a bottle of Reid's German Cough and Kidney Cure. It is the only remedy that you can take without danger. If your druggist does not keep it, write your name on a postal card, direct it to the SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill., and we will send you a trial bottle free, because we want you to take it.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson Col.

FLORIDA going South this winter for health, pleasure or recreation, the Louisville & Nashville Railroad offers routes and sleeping car service that you cannot afford to overlook. For folders, etc., address Geo. B. Horner, D. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

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Salvation Oil
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Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

YOUR HEALTH
May depend upon the way you treat the stomach which nature gives. A few bottles of S. S. S. taken at the proper time will restore health for a year or two. Therefore eat clean, and IS IMPORTANT
that nature be satisfied at the right time, never fails to relieve the system of its impurities, and is an excellent food also.
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